

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 50

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1935.

4c A COPY—\$2.00 A YEAR

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Parker Conner was in Norway Tuesday.

Mrs. Dan Spearrin has been quite sick with a cold.

Freeland Clark is working at the Stowell-MacGregor mill.

Mrs. A. Verville is quite sick with the prevailing epidemic.

Dana Rand is working at Dan Spearrin's cutting wood.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews spent the week end in Portland.

Miss Lena Felt of Auburn visited friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. May Taylor of Fryeburg is visiting at Miss Edith Morse's.

Clinton, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall, is quite sick with the gripe.

Mrs. Freeland Clark is substituting for Miss Leeman in the primary school.

Miss Retta Shaw of Portland visited her mother, Mrs. Fred Shaw, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan and children were Sunday guests at L. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Judkins of Bryant Road were visitors at Harold Lurvey's Sunday.

Harold Nutting is detained from his duties in the Stowell-MacGregor mill by illness.

Miss Genevieve Deane of North Anson was a week end guest at Mr. P. J. Clifford's.

F. Perley Flint has gone to Providence, R. I. for 10 days to attend sportsmen's show.

Miss Bertha Cross of Gorham, N. H., was a week end guest of Mrs. Eames and family.

Miss Ruth Emery, a dietitian in a Boston Lying-In Hospital, was here over the week end.

Miss Vira Holt has not been very well of late. Mrs. John Philbrook called to see her Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Dunham of Sanford were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Currier.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sanborn called with Ceylon Kimball and family at East Bethel Sunday.

Mrs. Georgia Angeles is assisting in the house work and caring for the sick ones at D. H. Spear's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Flint and daughter of Flagstaff were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. St.

Mrs. C. E. Valentine is resting comfortably, after having a fall and receiving a severe bruise.

H. Gibbs, who is working at garage of Ripley Motors in Portland, was at his home here over the week end.

Mr. Harold Lurvey and Mrs. Bert R. Bean were brought to the Selectmen's Office in said town, on the 1st day of April, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of receiving lists of the polls and estates taxable in said town.

All such persons are hereby notified to make and bring to said Assessors true and perfect lists of their polls and all their estates, real and personal, not by law exempt from taxation, which they were possessed of, or which they held as guardian, executor, administrator, trustee or otherwise on the first day of April, 1934, and be prepared to make oath to the truth of the same.

When estates of persons deceased have been divided during the past year, or have changed hands from any cause, the executor, administrator or other persons interested, are hereby warned to give notice of such change, and in default of such notice will be held under the law to pay the tax assessed although such estate has been wholly distributed and paid over.

Any person who neglects to comply with this notice will be DOOMED to a tax according to the laws of the State, and be barred of the right to make application to the Assessors or County Commissioners for any abatement of his taxes, unless he offers such lists with his application and satisfies them that he was unable to offer it at the time hereby appointed.

ERNEST F. BISHOP
CARROLL E. ABBOTT
JOHN H. HOWE
Assessors.

Date Posted, March 21, 1935.

PASTURE IMPROVEMENT DISCUSSED AT MEETING

Several Pasture Improvement meetings have been held recently in Oxford County and others will be held later. Dairy Specialist, R. F. Talbot, attended meetings in East Bethel, South Hiram, Hiram, Norway and Watford and at the rest of the meetings the discussion is being led by county agent, R. F. Blanchard.

Included in these discussions are fertilizers used to best advantage, systems of rotation, annual crops to furnish supplemental grazing, and seeding mixtures. Experiences of men who have undertaken pasture improvement are related to show the favorable results of such practices.

Last spring about \$5,000 worth of fertilizer was applied to pastures in Maine. Not including considerable manure that was used. Reports from men using this system of pasture management are that considerable barn feeding is saved and that production is maintained or increased. Cows come into the barn in the fall in better physical condition and are able to produce more economically throughout the year because of better summer grazing. The amount of hay saved by better grazing is of considerable importance, too. Men who have turned a part of their hay fields into pastures find that they yield more feed than formerly and the cows do the harvesting.

Everett Merrill, who has been working in the woods for M. R. Hastings, has finished work and returned to his home at Mayville.

Roy Moore was tendered a surprise birthday party on Monday evening, March 18, at his home, the event being arranged by Mrs. Moore. Four tables of whist were in play at which Mrs. A. D. Forbes and Wesley Wheeler won high score, consolation prizes going to Mrs. Henry Bennett and Winfield Howe. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by the hostess. Mr. Moore received several nice gifts, including a large birthday cake. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Forbes and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Grover, Mr. and Mrs. John Poole, Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Howe, the guest of honor and the hostess.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE

The Assessors of the Town of Bethel hereby give notice to all persons liable to taxation in said town, that they will be in session at the Selectmen's Office in said town, on the 1st day of April, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of receiving lists of the polls and estates taxable in said town.

All such persons are hereby notified to make and bring to said Assessors true and perfect lists of their polls and all their estates, real and personal, not by law exempt from taxation, which they were possessed of, or which they held as guardian, executor, administrator, trustee or otherwise on the first day of April, 1934, and be prepared to make oath to the truth of the same.

When estates of persons deceased have been divided during the past year, or have changed hands from any cause, the executor, administrator or other persons interested, are hereby warned to give notice of such change, and in default of such notice will be held under the law to pay the tax assessed although such estate has been wholly distributed and paid over.

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ERNEST F. BISHOP
CARROLL E. ABBOTT
JOHN H. HOWE
Assessors.

Date Posted, March 21, 1935.

SPUD CROP CONTROL NOT IDEAL REMEDY

Large New York Grower Opposes Federal Restrictions in Letter to Potato Industry

A circular letter from the president of Smith-Canastota, Inc., of Canastota, N. Y., large producers of onions and potatoes, places the responsibility of the potato growers plight on the unlimited farm production credit and advocates a return to old methods of financing instead of government regulation. The letter follows:

To the Potato Industry:
House Bill H. R. 6082, a Bill to amend the Agricultural Adjustment Act, making potatoes a basic commodity, with a proposal to license the individual farmer and restrict production, has been introduced in Congress.

As farmers, gaining our livelihood from the production of potatoes and onions on several hundred acres of land, we are opposed to this bill. The present plight of the potato farmer is pitiful. (We have a great many thousand bushels of potatoes to sell, for which we can get only a few cents a bushel) and we know that conditions must be improved.

We believe, however, that the solution to the problem is to determine the cause and remove it, rather than letting the cause remain and try to change results by artificial means.

Unlimited farm production credit is the cause of our present trouble. A few years ago, commercial banks had their assets largely in "frozen loans." Credit to agriculture was available only in a limited way. The government stepped into the breach with the intention of helping the farmer, by making loans to him through the P. C. A. and other agencies. In reality they hurt the farmer by granting excessive credit. An example: According to our information, about four and one-half million dollars was loaned to Maine farmers last year, to produce a sixty thousand car crop of commercial potatoes, which is selling at a small percentage of the production cost. Not only the borrowers are hurt, but those financing their own crops have been brought to the verge of bankruptcy.

Banking conditions have changed. Practically all banks today have more cash assets than they know what to do with. Banks are in position to grant credit where the risk is good. Governmental moneys for production of potatoes are not needed. Credit for potato production should once again come from the banks, where credit loans will be carefully scrutinized and will not be excessive. This will eliminate many inefficient farmers who are not now really benefited, and automatically reduce the crop to a point where those remaining in potato production will profit.

Production control must mean potato bootlegging, unless officers are stationed in every farming community. Bootlegging and racketeering are national evils, which we are trying to eliminate rather than encourage.

Potato consumption has been steadily decreasing. Recent year's surpluses would have been largely consumed had the per capita consumption been the same as 20 years ago.

Production control may temporarily create an artificial high price. If so, the people may make further substitutions for potatoes, reducing consumption even more, which, in turn, may force necessary production to a point so low that the industry may be seriously affected.

Cotton control benefited the farmers of the mid-south temporarily, but what will be their position in future years, in view of the fact that local consumption of cotton has been reduced a million and a half to two million bales a year, and they are facing a complete loss of the export trade which formerly took one-half their crop? The potato industry is intricate.

TWENTY-FOUR BETHEL STUDENTS ON HONOR ROLL

Twenty-four Bethel Students are on the Honor Roll at Gould Academy for the fourth ranking period as announced by Principal Frank E. Hanscom: First honors—seniors, Beatrice Merrill of Bethel and Frances Morrill of Mason; juniors, Marjorie Berry and Chester Wheeler of Bethel; sophomores, Barbara Moore and Margaret Tibbetts of Bethel; freshmen, Talbot Crane, Helen Crouse and John King of Bethel.

Second honors—seniors, Helen Anderson, Paul Browne, Margaret Hamlin, Stanley Hamlin, Richard Marshall and Jeanette Sanborn of Bethel; juniors, Persis Adams of Hartford, Daniel Quimby of Gilead, and Russell Burris, Alfred Lovejoy and Esther Wheeler of Bethel; sophomores, Constance Philbrook of Shelburne, N. H., and Lawrence Perry, O'Neil Robertson, Helen Stevens and Erland Wentzel of Bethel; freshmen, Marie Gibson, Royden Keddy and Edward Robertson of Bethel.

CONTAINERS AND STAMPS REQUIRED IN POTATO LAW NOW DEBATED IN CONGRESS

The Potato Act of 1935 known as the Warren Bill and now being debated in Congress, requires that all potatoes sold in the United States must be packed in closed and marked containers to which stamps or tax exemption stamps have been affixed.

In commenting on this provision, Donald W. Reed of the Extension Service says it would not impose a hardship on the Maine grower since a large percentage of potatoes are shipped in sacks.

The packaging of potatoes to be sold for storage in bulk or to be graded may be postponed beyond the time of first sale under regulations prescribed by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue and the Secretary of the Treasury.

Some growers have expressed the fear of wholesale violation of the law, especially as regards the use of a second time of stamps. Violators of the regulations of the law are punishable by fine of not more than \$1,000, by one year in jail or both. Such violations include buying or selling potatoes not packaged, buying or selling packaged potatoes not stamped, speculating in tax-exemption stamps and the forgery of stamps.

The carry over of wheat in the United States on July 1, 1935, is expected to total 145,000,000 bushels or less as compared with 289,000,000 bushels on July 1, 1934.

How can the Federal government under the constitution control it? Production control of potatoes is another experiment. Once experiments are started, their ramifications are so varied that it is almost impossible to withdraw them.

We farmers have always boasted of our independence. Under the proposed control, which would probably be broadened to still more crops, we must lose our independence and work under a licensing system.

The potato industry is sick—the cause is very apparent. Shall we remove the cause, letting the industry go back to normal, or shall the cause be continued, and we look to the federal government to supply experimental pills, to correct the evil effects of too much credit for crop production?

The potato crop should be reduced, but not under compulsion by governmental agencies. The simple expedient of discontinuing production loans by the federal government and letting the commercial banks function as formerly, will bring this about.

The depression is not the cause of the potato producers' woes; they come rather from a well-meant kindness has brought disaster to them.

Dated March 18th, 1935.
SMITH-CANASTOTA, INC.
Per J. Penn Smith, Pres.

FARM BUREAU FEDERATION TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

The Maine Farm Bureau Federation will hold its annual meeting Tuesday, March 26, at the University of Maine, according to Elmer Baird, Pittsfield, President.

Margaret Slatery, author and lecturer from Boston, will speak on "This Thing Called Living," in the afternoon, and on "Some Peculiar Paths to Prosperity" in the evening.

The prize for the winning county in the membership contest will be presented by Frank B. Day of Lisbon Falls, Vice-President. The Secretary's report will be presented by George E. Lord and the Treasurer's report by John T. Gyger, Portland.

The official delegate attending from Oxford County is Robert D. Hastings, Vice-President, of East Bethel.

FORECAST BIG ATTENDANCE FOR FARM AND HOME WEEK

Advanced registration for dormitory rooms for Farm and Home Week visitors exceed any other year, according to Maurice D. Jones, chairman of the program committee. After the State-Wide wood chopping contest at 2:30, on Monday afternoon, the week's program is officially opened in an address of welcome by Arthur L. Deering, Dean of the College of Agriculture, Frank P. Washburn, Commissioner of Agriculture, Augusta, follows with an address entitled, "Looking Forward."

Sixteen State of Maine organizations in addition to the College of Agriculture, the Extension Service, and the Maine Experiment Station, are cooperating in the presentation of the program.

Travelling conditions and the attitude of the weather man, it is said, will determine whether or not the attendance record of 1948 of last year will be broken.

LINCOLN PLANTATION

Moderator—E. S. Bennett
Clerk—Carlotta E. Hart
Selectmen—D. Clinton Bennett, W. O. Adams, E. S. Bennett
Treasurer—Lewis Olson
School Committee—Gladys Bennett

Collector—Lewis Olson
Road Commissioner—E. S. Bennett
Auditor—LeRoy Olson

Appropriations	
Roads and bridges,	\$450.00
Winter roads,	750.00
State aid road,	1,055.00
State road maintenance,	1,000.00
Common schools,	1,000.00
Textbooks and supplies,	175.00
Repairs,	50.00
High school,	300.00
Public Health Nurse,	15.00
Town officers' bills,	500.00
Town House account,	100.00
School yard fence and grading,	50.00
Plano, school,	100.00

If Mothers Only Knew

Thousands of Children Suffer from Worms, and Their Mothers do not know what the trouble is.

Signs of Worms are: Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan, 31 Kennerly Road, Dorchester, Mass., wrote: "My little girl's freedom from children's diseases, colds, constipation, etc., I attribute in a large measure to the use of Dr. True's Elixir."

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Worm Expeller
A pure herb medicine, not a harsh stimulant; natural relief from constipation.
Successfully Used for 81 Years

GROVER HILL

Verne Mills and son, John, from Gorham were the week end guests of relatives and friends in this place.

Edward Haines from East Bethel was a recent guest at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Hutchinson of Mill Street, Bethel, were Sunday guests at Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler's.

Mrs. Clayton Mills was the guest of Mrs. Marion Tyler, Monday.

Frank Ordway, who was at the home of his cousin, Alfred J. Pease, for a visit, became ill and was obliged to return to his home with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lord, at Bethel village.

Middle Intervale, Bethel

Stanley Carter was home from the woods last week, slightly ill.

Lester Balentine has returned from Cedar Brook where pulp operations are completed.

Richard Stevens has returned from Stone's camp on the Cambridge.

Ernest Buck has finished his pulp operations on Mt. Waterspout, due to the rapidly melting snow.

Grace Buck is quite sick with a cold.

Frank Osgood reports sickness among the younger children.

Ronald Stevens and family were shopping in Lewiston, Saturday.

Helen Stevens and Ada Cotton were guests of Evelyn Kimball in Locke Mills, Sunday.

Walter Balentine attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Enoch Osgood, last Monday, (March 18).

The dairymen apparently are expecting the arrival of the grazing season. Augustus Carter is planning to increase his herd by purchase.

Steve Abbott and Carey Stevens have already had their herds increased by the natural processes of nature. Steve's addition is a Jersey heifer, while Carey's is a Durham heifer. Both intend to mature them.

Carey Stevens has thoroughly cleaned and renovated his syrup equipment and reports that orders have already arrived for a large part of the expected output.

If the sugaring season holds back, Beatrice Kimball reports she has a formula for a syrup which is unique but delicious.

Miss Helen Stevens entertained Miss Dorothy Brown at dinner last week. George and Marion were present in the evening and dancing was enjoyed by everyone.

Ronald Stevens spent Sunday in a vain attempt to lure the fish in Round Pond, Locke Mills, to his fish basket. He requests that slight mention be made of this trip as he is planning a much larger and more successful one in the near future.

EAST BETHEL SCHOOL NEWS

March 13--The following pupils received 100% in arithmetic: grade 1, Virginia Hastings, Clara Tyler; grade 2, Willis Bartlett, Jr.; grade 3, Shirley Merrill, Donald Kimball; grade 4, Natalie Foster; grade 5, Donald Holt.

The names of the pupils listed below had 100% in spelling: grade 2, Pearl Merrill; grade 3, Gertrude Curtis, George Knight; grade 4, Francis Holt, Isabelle Kimball, Ruth Swan; grade 5, Natalie Foster, Malcolm Farwell, James Billings; grade 7, Robert Billings, Margaret Howe; grade 8, Donald Holt, Chester Harrington.

The following poem was contributed by Natalie Foster:

AN EVENING PRAYER
I thank you, dear Father, for your daily care,
And I'll say to you my daily prayer.

Please keep us, Lord all through the night
And wake us in the morning bright.

Bless dear father and dear mother,
Watch over my sisters and my brother.

Now let me, Lord, sleep in peace,
Feeling, dear Lord, a great relief.

Forgive me, Lord, for all my sins,
And for all the little things. Amen.

Wilson Conant, Buckfield, and Mrs. Grace C. Howard, Norway, are Oxford County's contribution to the list of speakers at Farm and Home Week.

EAST BETHEL

Herbert Blake, who has been in Rumford Community Hospital for the past eight weeks with a broken hip, returned home Monday. He is still confined to his bed or a chair as he is unable to walk.

The girls' club whist party was not a great financial success. The money is raised to send Miss Rosen for the National 4-H Club delegate, but each girl will have to provide her own materials to work on.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan and daughters, Ruth and Julia, have moved to Connecticut where Mr. Swan is to be superintendent of a dairy farm. Mrs. Swan, Ruth and Julia, went by bus to Waltham on Friday, where they were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stinehour, overnight. Mr. Swan went with the moving van Friday to his new home.

Robert Hastings is in Portland, Lewiston and Bangor on business this week.

Miss Ellen Burns has returned to her work in Providence, R. I. Agnes Howe, Rodney Howe, and Eugene Burns went to Portland with her, Sunday, to meet the 8:15 bus from there to Providence.

James H. Swan visited his daughter, Mrs. Haines, a few days last week. He is with his son, Albert, at Locke Mills now.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kimball and Larry were Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hastings and children were in Greenwood City on Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Hastings, Virginia and Mary Alice, accompanied Mr. Hastings to Portland, Saturday for the day.

Willard Farwell was in Portland on Monday.

Mrs. Ceylon Kimball, Mrs. Florence Hastings, O. B. Farwell and John Howe were in South Paris and Norway last Wednesday. Mrs. Kimball attended the services for her father, Mr. Davis, who passed away the Sunday before.

William Hastings was in Norway, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell attended the meeting of Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond, Saturday.

Miss Mary Farwell is at home for a few days while repairs are being made in the high school building at Bryant Pond.

EAST STONEHAM

There was a big crowd at the dance which was held at the K. of P. Hall, Friday night.

Mrs. Inez Barker, Mrs. Emma Johnson and Mrs. Marguerite Curtis entertained the Circle, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bartlett and son Melvin of No. Bridgton were calling on friends in town Saturday. Mr. Bartlett has sold his store at North Bridgton.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warren and daughter, Wilma, were in South Paris, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell McAllister and daughter, Edith, of Lovell and Mrs. Blanche McKeen and John Files, Jr., were dinner guests of Mrs. Curtis Bleckford, Sunday.

Miss Christine Nelson was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nelson, over the week end.

John Files, Jr., who has been visiting his parents at South Paris for the past two weeks, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaplin and daughter, Arlene, of Norway were at their home here for the day, Sunday.

Miss Myra Young, who has been working for Mrs. J. H. Farrington, has returned to her home in Winthrop.

The Ladies Aid will meet at the home of Mrs. Curtis Bleckford this week, Thursday. It will be an all day sewing bee.

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH CARS

DODGE TRUCKS

1/2 to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.

SOUTH PARIS

Albany—Waterford

A special town meeting will be held at Albany town house, March 23rd at two o'clock, to see what action the town will take relative to the resignations of two of the selectmen, assessors and overseers of the poor. If the town votes to accept said resignations, then to choose two selectmen, two assessors, and two overseers of the poor to fill the vacancies caused by said resignations.

Harold Canwell has swapped his Model T for a Model A Ford.

Milo Huhta has moved into Winfield Brown's rent near the Four Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Brett and children of Locke Mills, spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Brown.

Fred Noble and son, Francis, of Norway, Hubert York and daughter, Priscilla, of Bryant Pond, Harry Kinner and friend from Rumford were recent callers at Ernest Brown's.

Walter Canwell and family were Sunday visitors of relatives at Welchville.

Forrest and Arthur Churchill are cutting wood for Donald Brown.

Donald Brown sold a pair of steers to a party at Norway.

NORTHEAST LOVELL

Callers at B. F. Kendall's on Wednesday were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Arker, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lowe, Miss Vesta Barker, Mrs. E. A. McAllister, Miss Ethel Bemis and Orrington Rowe.

Mrs. Lucy McAllister is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Marion Kendall, for a few days.

Mrs. Gertrude MacSherry called on Mrs. Herbert Tarbox, Thursday.

We have seen ever so many crows. It seems good that spring is nearly here although the roads will be very bad soon.

Mrs. George Mills and daughter, Maxine, called on Mrs. Agnes Fox on Friday. Mrs. Frances Wakefield called on Mrs. Fox the same day.

O. J. Rowe helped C. W. Milliken butcher a bull.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Fox are rejoicing over the birth of a son born at the Maine General Hospital, March 16th.

Arlington Files and O. J. Rowe are tapping trees. They are in hopes to make a goodly amount of syrup.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chaplin and daughter, Arlene, were callers at B. F. Kendall's on Sunday.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Week of March 18

Grade Savings Bank Total %

Primary School

I \$2.00 \$2.25 71

II 1.00 1.40 52

III 3.00 2.20 64

IV 2.00 2.00 62

\$6.00 \$7.85

Grammar School

V \$1.00 \$2.65 61

VI 1.55 76

VII 1.40 72

VIII 1.00 2.05 61

\$2.00 \$7.55

THE ETNA CASUALTY AND SURETY COMPANY

Hartford, Connecticut

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1934

Real Estate, \$388,019.00

Mortgage Loans, 737,984.64

Bonds and Stocks, 28,137,787.86

Cash in Office and Bank, 3,096,501.04

Agents' Balances, 3,568,375.77

Bills Receivable and Suspense, 9,622.82

Interest and Rents, 246,855.75

All other Assets, 612,584.00

Gross Assets, \$36,799,630.88

Deduct items not admitted, 4,781,537.82

*Admitted, \$32,018,093.06

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1934

Net unpaid Losses, \$7,046,450.68

Unearned Premiums, 9,904,456.11

All other Liabilities, 2,603,324.53

Cash Capital, 3,000,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 9,463,861.74

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$32,018,093.06

*Bonds not in default are carried at amortized values; Bonds in default and stocks are carried at market values except stocks of Affiliated Companies which are carried at their own book value.

WALTER E. BARTLETT, Agent

Bethel, Maine

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Stearns spent the week end with her father, Mr. Renski, in Denmark.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball called on W. B. Cummings Sunday afternoon. He remains about the same.

Donald Lewis was a Sunday caller at F. E. Scribner's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Mrs. Robert Hill attended the United Parish Council Meeting at South Waterford last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson of Portland and Winola Kimball of Westbrook were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball.

Ivan Kimball has some trees tapped.

Arthur Wardwell called at Hugh Little's one day last week.

Roy Wardwell went over to W. E. Canwell's Friday and repaired his telephone instrument.

Harold Canwell has traded automobiles with Ripley and Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball and Ivan were in Norway on business one day last week.

The snow is fast disappearing these warm sunny days.

There were some cattle buyers through this place last Friday.

W. G. Fiske was a business visitor in Norway on Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Hill will take her daughter, Isabelle, to the hospital again this week for X-ray treatment.

WEST GREENWOOD

Lilla Connor, who has been with her sister, has returned home.

John X. Bennett was a caller in this vicinity recently.

Mr. Wilson of Bethel was a caller in town recently.

Mrs. Seames' two children on Howe Hill were callers at the Center one day last week.

Paul Croteau and Mr. Wilber are still working for Fred Littlefield.

Everett Cross on Howe Hill called on his sister recently.

Tom Kennagh was home last Sunday and got a load of hay.

PHENIX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Concord, N. H.

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1934

Collateral Loans, \$21,142.50

Stocks and Bonds, 489,428.11

Cash in Office and Bank, 28,924.47

Agents' Balances, 14,838.18

Interest and Rents, 1,126.20

All other Assets, 5,765.00

Gross Assets, \$561,224.46

Deduct items not admitted, 226,076.60

Admitted, \$335,147.86

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1934

Net Unpaid Losses, \$7,167.52

Unearned Premiums, 151,058.81

All other Liabilities, 12,870.06

Guaranty capital, 100,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 64,051.47

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$335,147.86

CENTRAL SURETY AND INSURANCE CORPORATION

Kansas City, Missouri

ASSETS DEC. 31, 1934

Real Estate, \$196,140.65

Mortgage Loans, 474,861.74

Collateral Loans, 2,000.00

Bonds, 2,943,860.86

Cash in Office and Bank, 275,878.79

Agents' Balances, 529,817.56

Bills Receivable, nil

Interest and Rents, 41,110.25

All other Assets, 26,719.09

Gross Assets, \$4,490,388.94

Deduct items not admitted, 11,735.90

Admitted, \$4,478,653.04

LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1934

Net Unpaid Losses, \$1,320,417.25

Unearned Premiums, 1,134,210.72

All other Liabilities, 266,073.25

Cash Capital, 1,000,000.00

Surplus over all Liabilities, 751,951.82

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$4,478,653.04

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

GREENWOOD CENT

Leo Swett was at South Paris Monday.

Mrs. Ethel Martin and son, land, visited at Newton Bryant's Rowe Hill, recently.

Those receiving 100% in spelling at the Greenwood Central School last week were Lillian and Muriel Cole.

Read the Citizen — \$2.00 a Year

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for D



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, APRIL 6

DR. RALPH OTIS HOWE

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

office at the residence of

Myron Bryant

Bethel:

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays

Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel

Mon. Afternoon

Thurs. Evening

W. L. CUTTER, N. D., D. O.

CHIROPRACTOR—NATUROPATH

PHYSIO-THERAPIST

Complete Electrical Equipment

at residence of

Mrs. E. H. Griffin, Main Street

Tuesdays and Thursdays

S. S. Greenleaf

Funeral Home

Modern Ambulance Equipment

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HISTORICAL SKETCH OF ALBANY

By JOHN N. COLE

Foreword

On Dec. 29, 1788, an instrument was drawn up at Andover, Mass., and signed by 24 men who agreed to purchase a tract of land between Sudbury, Canada, and Watford. It is believed that, during the next two years, the tract was surveyed by Samuel Titcomb and some settlement was begun. The deed was dated Feb. 18, 1791. A year later a committee was chosen to lot the town into 24 parts and the name of Oxford was chosen for the township. In 1800 the population of the plantation was 69. In 1803 the citizens of the plantation chose the name of Albany and on June 20 of that year the place was incorporated under that name. The general section of the town is hilly but there is some good meadow land, especially near Crooked River.

Greenwood Line

In the early 1840's or previous to that date, quite a settlement sprang up near the Greenwood line, some of the settlers coming direct from Ireland and Scotland, with a mixture of other nationalities. Among the first arrivals were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, or Tommy, Bell. The old gentleman was known one evening while returning home, by falling into a shallow brook. It is said that when he got in the boat, ready to sail to this country, his wife came on to bid him good-bye, leaving their little daughter, about 18 months old, laying on the floor of their cottage. While Mr. and Mrs. Bell were talking the boat started and would not turn back, so Mrs. Bell had to come to this country. They did not see their daughter again for 19 years, when she was able to find them in their new home. In this section of the town also dwelt Briggs, Macambers, Tylers, and Sloans.

Bethel Line and Songo Pond

A lovely sheet of water is Songo pond, which seems to have retained its Indian name. The shores on one side are hilly and on the other is fine meadow land, on which the early settlement of the town were fine farms. The farm on the hill overlooking the pond was productive in the late 1860's.

The Town House, Etc.

Some time previous to 1850 the Town House was built. Afterward schoolhouse was built and also a block, two stories high, which one time had a store in one end, but far from it was a set of buildings occupied by Joseph Wheeler, who, with his wife, raised a family of eight boys. Nearby was the grist mill, so called, and a dwelling, the home of a widow by the name of Farria. Across Crooked River was the home of Eben Upton and his family of boys and girls, and next was a little old house, the place of the writer and his sister, Clara. Opposite was the set of buildings owned and occupied by Major Abernethy Grover, who owned the mill. Then came a side road on which, up a short distance, lived Mr. and Mrs. Brackett (who had the first sewing machine in town). It was on this road that a watering trough once stood from which the riders stopped to drink as they came back from the Civil War. It was a side road, across the river and up the hill.

Road To Hunt's Corner, Etc.

During the Civil War, the writer's mother, Mrs. Lorenzo N. Cole, moved to East Stoneham into a log cabin west of Littlefield hill, and in about 1864, purchased the farm owned by Mrs. Lizzie Case, (a widow whose husband died sometime before with the Civil War), in Albany and moved there soon after with her three children. This farm, which was on the right hand side of the road going to Hunt's Corner, had an old two-story house with two fireplaces. There was a room each side the big chimney at one end. At the other end of the house was a kitchen, an open porch, and a room back of this used at some time as a cobbler's shop, later converted into a bedroom. It was in this open porch that a way led to a low chamber

above, and it was up these stairs that our mother went one day and stepped on a loose board, falling to the ground below, a distance of 12 feet, and never realized what she was doing for a matter of two hours. Then she came to. She had completely drenched the kitchen floor with water while bathing her head. It was on this farm that the writer was nearly killed by being butted by a buck sheep. He also nearly caused the death of his younger brother, Edward, (born on this farm in 1866) by accidentally hitting him, while at play, with an axe.

Just across the road was the town pound, a thing seldom seen these days, but very common in years gone by. Lorenzo N. Cole was pound keeper. The pound was never used it is said. A short distance from the pound was a road that led to several farms, among them the place first settled by Lyman Johnson's father and mother. To the right was Lyman Johnson's and further up the hill was the "Ott" or Austin Pingree place. In time the Johnsons secured possession of the two story house on this farm and the writer saw it moved down the hill onto the Johnson farm and placed on the spot where the old house, that had a cellar kitchen, stood. This was about 1867. On the left side of the road was a small cottage occupied by the widow Morse after she sold her large farm on the main road. Then opposite the Johnson farm, but some ways from the small corner was an old place occupied by a family by the name of Young, and beyond this place lived a noted character named Young, (but not related to the above family), a "hermit" who lived in a cabin alone and of whom many interesting stories might be told. The next farm on the main road on the left was owned by Herman Cummings, and was one of the show places of the town. It was near this farm that the schoolhouse stood, the place of learning where the village boys and girls secured an education, and which was a meeting place for social gatherings, etc.

The village (Hunt's Corner) was a small settlement with several scattered houses and boasted at this time of having a store and postoffice. David Cummings was the postmaster and owned and carried on the store. Amos G. Bean was proprietor of a cobbler's shop.

Hunt's Tavern

One of the noted hostleries built in the early days in Albany was Hunt's Tavern, situated at Hunt's Corner, which had an eventful patronage. For many years prior to 1868 it was on the direct route from Bethel to Watford, Norway and Paris. It was the stopping place for the traveling menageries, lone travelers, and in fact all persons who had occasion to go overland to the larger cities and towns for supplies or pleasure. And Mr. Hunt and his estimable wife, who was an excellent nurse, were well liked by all who were fortunate enough to meet them. Now the Tavern has had its day, with its traditions and stories, and mine host, Mr. Hunt, and his wife who have passed on, furnish a basis for the pleasant memories of by-gone years.

The Old Church

Before the church was built, services were held in the town hall. The church, when first built many years ago, was erected not at the corner but some distance away, on the road to the Bird neighborhood. It was Congregationalist and the audience was mostly farmers from the surrounding farms and from Hunt's Corner and other parts of the town.

On the Stoneham Line

Prior to 1850 a large mill was built, called "Barker's Mill," by Peleg Barker of Portland at the outlet to Proctor Pond, where a large amount of lumber was sawn out. The sawing was mostly done by an old up and down saw mill. It was in this village that the writer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo N. Cole, settled soon after their marriage in 1850.

Barker's Mill in the Early 1870's

Another mill or mills on the same river, at the outlet of Proctor Pond, at this time was Barker's mill in Albany, so called, where they got out Portland Star match

stock from sapling pine. This mill was run partially by steam and water power (overshot wheel) and did a very flourishing business for a score or more of years. The older part of the mill was built in the early years of the settlement of the town. It was in this mill that Peter Miller was fatally scalded some time in the year 1874. He survived but four weeks after the accident.

The match business was controlled by Peleg Barker, a prominent manufacturer of Portland, in the city where sulphur dipping was done. All of these old mills had up and down saws. Charles F. Cole, while operating a large double planer, lost his left hand by accidently getting it caught in the knives, in August, 1875. Another accident is recorded of a young man having an arm pulled off and nearly losing his feet by getting caught in a belt. This was about 1850-1.

In the early 1870's, in the meantime, a partnership was formed and ground was broken for the erection of a spool factory by Elliot & Bartlett (Hiram Elliot and Jonathan Bartlett). Albert Littlefield had charge of the clearing, about a mile from East Stoneham, and a half mile more or less from Barker's mill. (Corner route 118, now Albany).

After the factory was built what little machinery was saved from the Birch Avenue fire was installed and new and improved machines were added. It had a successful run of business for a few years. Quite a sizable village sprang up, including a store and a schoolhouse, and the place was called "Lynchville" in honor of John Lynch, a financial but silent backer of Barker's mill, and about this time the Bartlett mill in the north part of Stoneham practically went out of business.

The Bethel Ferry

Sometime in the late 50's the ferry boat which was run across the Androscoggin river was in operation and the rope broke. The ferryman was in a bad fix. Not knowing how to splice rope himself he was at his wits end to know what to do. Finally, it seems, some one told him that Lorenzo N. Cole near Abernethy Grover's mill in Albany could do the trick, with the result that he was sent for, went up and made a perfect splice, and everything worked to perfection.

The Death of Uncle Billy Bicknell

After William J. Bicknell sold his farm near Littlefield Hill in East Stoneham he moved into a cabin near the Albany line (he was a large land holder) but visited relatives in the former town quite often, and did business there (he was a stone mason). One day it appears he started for his home (he is said to have been looking up his timberlots) and it became dark. He walked or fell over a ledge and dropped a sheer 100 feet down and was killed. His son, Morris, became anxious about him after he had not been seen for some time. He got some neighbors together and started in search of his father. In time they found the dead body and they took it up and carried it around the ledge and up the hill then down the other side of the steep grade. It was quite a task as the body weighed close to 200 lbs.

Mr. Russell, the Blacksmith

Mr. Russell's homestead and shop was on the road to Barker's mill (route 118). He was an expert at his trade and did a good business. He was at one time in a manufactory in a Massachusetts city, was a tool sharpener, and became so expert at the business that he, only, could tell when the steel showed the right color (blue) by sight only; and held the secret for a long time, but at last some one else got on to the idea, and in a short time he gave up or lost the job entirely. On the opposite side of their farm was a road that led up the hill into what was called the Bird neighborhood. Some distance farther down the river road, (or now route 118) there were several more farms, one of which

was owned and occupied by Mr. A. Meader, a soldier in the war of 1861-65, who lost a leg in that conflict.

The Albany Basins, Etc.

A road led from this point to the farms of the Fernalds and their mill. Then came the Sirus Kneeland place and not far on was the home of Lorn Littlefield and his wife and two daughters. In this vicinity are the celebrated Basins which have their counterpart nowhere in New England. Here the waters of a brook have worn their way through a solid ledge in the form of bowls or basins several rods across and many feet deep, hence the name. This is a natural curiosity and is viewed by a large number of people who come every year from far and near to see the beautiful sight.

The Race Course

About the time that Lynchville was settled and the spool mill built by Elliot and Bartlett, a trotting course was laid out. This was a short distance from the village on the top of a ridge which was flat for a half mile or more. It was on this course that many a race horse was put through his paces. It was a byword passed along for several years that when a race was to be run the question would be asked "Who will be there? Oh, Hi Elliot, and everybody." This race course was on what now is route 118 and was kept up for several years in the early 1870's.

The only store in either Lynchville or Barker's Mills, was run for a short time in the former village by a Mr. Bove, who came to the village as a stranger, but from where does not seem to be known at this date, in the 70's.

NORTH NEWRY

Miss Carrie Wight and Daniel Wight were at home from Portland over the week end, returning Sunday.

The Circle Supper was held at the home of Mrs. Frances Davis Friday night and a goodly number were present.

Rev. Mr. Irons was making calls in town Friday. Mr. Irons has handed in his resignation, to take effect April 1st.

L. E. Wight went to Bryant Pond and South Paris Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Warren; Mrs. Warren's sister, Mrs. Campbell; and Mrs. Grace Hulbert of Newry Corner attended the Church supper at Frances Davis' Friday night.

Quite a number of the loggers are coming out of the woods this week.

Daniel, George, and Willard Wight attended the dance at Gould Saturday night.

Miss Francis Lane spent the week end at her home in Errol, N. H.

Ray Pomeroy, Superintendent of Schools, was in town Monday.

L. E. Wight and Hartley Hanson went to Andover Surplus on Friday.

The Thayer twins have been visiting their grandfather, F. W. Kilgore, for a week. His daughter stayed over the week end with him on her way from camp on Cedar Brook and he carried the family to South Paris Monday.

F. W. Kilgore has finished logging.

Mrs. E. M. Brown went for a ride Tuesday.

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POWERS SCHOOL—NEWRY
Miss Millie Williams, Teacher

The following pupils have had perfect attendance this week: Elizabeth Ball, Gertrude Ball, Warren Powers, Lewis Burnham, Raymond Ball, Mellen Burnham, Richard Ball, Glenn Burnham, George Learned, Jr.

Those having 100 in spelling this week are Perley Burnham, Warren Powers, Gertrude Ball, Maud Burnham and Elizabeth Ball. Elizabeth Ball and Maud Burnham are the Captains in our new Health Contest. We are also starting a "Good English Contest" which we hope will help us to improve our habits of speaking.

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Bartlett Pears,	25c
Apricots,	23c
Sliced Pineapple,	25c
Crushed Pineapple,	23c
Pea Beans,	17c
Red Kidney Beans,	17c
Golden Bantam Corn,	15c
Stringless Beans,	15c
Sweet Wrinkled Peas,	18c
Pumpkin,	18c
Squash,	19c
Spinach,	15c
Brown Bread,	15c
Dill Pickles,	qt. jar 21c
Sweet Mixed Pickles,	qt. jar 31c
Sour Plain Pickles,	qt. jar 20c
Tomato Catsup,	16c

Allen's Market

PHONE 122 BETHEL

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NEWS-WEEK

Rockefeller Center, New York

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

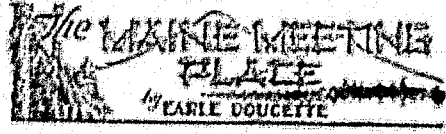
Single copies of the Citizen are
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W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading
notices in town items, 10c per line.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings.



Now that the season is approach-
ing when we can reach for a lawn
mower instead of a snowshovel,
let's backtrack along the winter
trail and see what progress we
have made the past season on de-
veloping winter sports in the State.
By "we" I mean all of us—schools,
clubs, chambers of commerce, win-
ter sports committees, and the like.

It has been the pleasure of the
writer to have attended winter
sports meets in nearly every sec-
tion of the State during the late
lamented season. I have shivered
in unison with thousands of my
fellows from Caribou to Rumford.
I have almost been run down and
annihilated by the largest bob-sled
in the world at Cornish, and have
dodged skiers and snowshoers in
such widely separated points as
Lewiston and Orrington.

From all I have gathered, this
has been the biggest and most en-
thusiastic winter sports season in
the history of the State. Thousands
of Maine people who, hitherto,
have gone into partial hibernation
in October to emerge the next
spring, donned skis, snowshoes
and skates this past winter and
found that Old Man Winter wasn't
such a tough egg after all.

By participating in these sports,
they have grasped the reason why
winter sports have assumed the
proportions of big business. They
are asking why Maine cannot be
developed into a huge winter
sports center comparable to our
sister State, New Hampshire, with
its snow trains, ski runs, carnivals,
and the like.

The answer is that it can. Let
us forget the prevalent opinion
that the State is too far from Bos-
ton and other big centers—it isn't.
Many points in Maine are actually
nearer to the Hub than the popu-
lar snow sections in the Granite
State. Our railroad service is as
good, or better, and our highways
ditto.

Our great need in Maine is to de-
velop, in the different logical local-
ities, the facilities for enjoying
winter activities that visitors in-
sist on. This is work that must be
done by the localities themselves.
Between now and next winter
these localities are afforded the
time and opportunity of startling
real developments in this line.

During the past year, we have
had the world's championships and
the Eastern Ski Championships
here. In addition, we have made a
start in the running of snow trains
and are developing, by means of
meets in every section of the State,
a group of youthful competitors
who can compete with any similar
group in the country.

From now on, the rest of the
world should know that we are up
and about during the winter in
the Pine Tree State.

Mother and Her Clubs

by
LAWRENCE
HAWTHORNE

My mother's at the club today!
I don't know just which one;
But, anyhow, she's gone away
To have a lot o' fun!
She's got a dozen clubs, I guess,
An' every day or so
She's lookin' up some new address
Where she's supposed t' go!

When she's at home, she's busy, too—
She's always at the 'phone
Advisin' someone what t' do;
An' when she's left alone
She's writin' what the speaker said;
Or checkin' her accounts
T' find out why they're "in the red"
In such absurd amounts."

Las' year my mother said that she
Was through for good an' all—
She simply wasn't goin' t' be
In any clubs that Fall!
But when she told 'em she was done,
An' all her friends got sore,
She kept her place in every one—
An' joined a couple more!



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Pails, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual.

Ordinarily, a visitor to Washing-
ton, D. C., has no trouble in getting
a look at the United States Senate
in action. During the sessions, the
galleries are always half empty,
unless a piece of legislation of ex-
ceptional importance is in debate,
and the few visitors present often
find themselves overcome by bore-
dom within a short time.

Matters are very different now.
If you want to attend the Senate,
you have to go early in the morn-
ing and wait. By the time roll-call
is announced, the galleries are
jammed and hundreds of disap-
pointed people must be turned
away by the doorkeepers.

This change isn't due to a rising
interest on the part of citizens in
serious questions of government.
Nor is it due to Senatorial achieve-
ment, which might automatically
bring in admiring thousands who
want to watch their elected officials
keep the wheels of government
moving. It is due, instead, to the
fact that the present session has
turned itself into a first-class road
show, admission free. Various
called the "greatest deliberative
body" and the "most exclusive
men's club" in the world, the Sen-
ate has temporarily, in the words
of one Washington correspondent,
"degenerated into a show, a circus,
a brawl."

The Senate has been sitting for
more than two months—and not a
single piece of legislation of na-
tional importance has been either
passed or defeated. On the floor
members are fighting among them-
selves, are quarrelling over the pet-
tiest of matters. There haven't been
any fist fights yet, but they seem
just in the offing.

This may be pleasing to that mi-
nority of the American electorate
which likes to watch a brawl and
a circus. It isn't at all pleasing to
other citizens, either for or against
the present Administration, who
want to see things done. We are
living in a critical time, and are at
the crossroads between continued
depression and recovery—and the
Senate, at least to all outward ap-
pearance, is devoting its talents to
personal bickering! Recent news-
paper comment has been extremely
bitter whenever the Senate at large
is spoken of.

At this writing, the emergency
spending bill has not yet come to
a vote, may not for a week or more.
The future of the NRA is in the
hands of the gods. And all the signs
say that, when the President's so-
cial security program comes up for
consideration, fireworks even more
spectacular than those of the past

week will flare. It looks as if every
Senator has a social security pro-
gram of his own, which is at vari-
ance with those of his colleagues.
This is, of course, embarrassing
to the Administration, whose whole
recovery and reform program is at
stake. It is equally embarrassing
to sincere opponents of the Admin-
istration, who know that the voting
public is not going to be swayed
by the kind of criticism which con-
fines itself to the calling of names.
Patriotic Republicans and Demo-
crats alike are shaking their heads
sadly and waiting for the Senate
to get back to work in a dignified
fashion.

As for the future trend of legis-
lation, it is certain that the NRA
as we know it now, will not be con-
tinued. The President's recommen-
dations to Congress asked for con-
siderable modification of the law.
Now Senator Borah, who carries
much weight with Congressmen of
both parties, has announced that
he will demand that the NRA be
junked, save the retention of wage,
working hours and child labor pro-
visions. General Johnson has said
that the NRA is "dead as a dodo,"
and famed lawyer Clarence Dar-
row, who has support of millions
of consumers whose battle he is
fighting, is preparing to add his
voice to those who hold that the
NRA amounts, in effect, to a racket,
whereby business is given govern-
mental sanction to overcharge and
otherwise sting the public.

Best opinion holds that the so-
cial security program, when finally
made into law, will be more liberal
than the President wants, but will
be less liberal than demands by
advocates of the Townsend plan,
who believe that the road to re-
covery would be at once turned into
a super-highway if the govern-
ment gave \$200 a month to all per-
sons past 60.

The chances are that the \$4,000-
000,000 work relief bill will event-
ually be passed in just about the
form the President wants. But any-
thing may happen.

Business is definitely better now
than at this time last year. Practi-
cally every industry is increasing
sales, earning moderately higher
profits. Complete figures for Janu-
ary show that the index of indus-
trial production was at the highest
January level since 1930. The fact
remains, however, that in the view
of many competent observers, fun-
damental conditions are un-
changed, and all that is keeping us
going is government spending.

It is true that 10,000,000 men are
out of work, are being supported
by relief—about the same number
that was unemployed two years
ago, when the great recovery
drive started. That is the most
ominous fact the country faces
now.

NEWS of the WEEK

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WAR CLOUDS

London—One topic of conversa-
tion filled the chancelleries of
Europe over the week end, when
Adolph Hitler suddenly announced
the conscription of an army of 480-
000, virtually challenged Europe to
hold Germany to the terms of the
Versailles Treaty. Diplomats won-
dered if this document, which lim-
ited Germany's army to 100,000
men, was to prove another "scrap
of paper" destined to plunge Eur-
ope into war. To dramatize his de-
fiance, Hitler paraded his new
army through Berlin streets, pro-
foundly impressed 500,000 watch-
ers.

British statesmen are pondering
a joint protest with France and
Italy. In the meantime, observers
point to disturbing signs and por-
tents in the Far East. As happened
prior to the World War, unprece-
dented cargoes of scrap iron are
leaving American ports, largely
destined for Japan. Nations poor
in necessary ore supplies look to
American scrap iron for steel mak-
ing, especially big guns and armor
plate.

THE WEEK AT HOME

Chicago—Waiting until he had
finished a speech in a suburban
synagogue, Federal Immigration
authorities placed under technical
arrest as a Communist, Evelyn
John St. Loe Strachey, British no-
velist, who faces deportation as an
undesirable alien. When Strachey
entered the country, he answered
"no" to these three questions:

"Are you an anarchist?"

"Are you a polygamist?"

"Do you advocate the overthrow
of government by violence?"

Immigration men say that his
lectures preach defiance of estab-
lished government; point to quota-
tions from his own magazine arti-
cles: "We Communists" and "I am
a Communist drummer, peddling
Maximism instead of pink pills." Strachey continues his lecture
pending hearings.

Seattle—The steamer North Ha-
ven left for the Orient with 300
freight-car loads of equipment for
new air ports to be established on
islands scattered across the Pa-
cific, marking the trail of the Pan-
American Airway's projected ser-
vice from Alameda, California, to
Canton, China. Bases will be es-
tablished at strategic points for re-
fueling, delivery of air-mail, added
safety of passengers.

CONDEMNED

New York—The hulk of the Mor-
ro Castle, charnel house for 124
victims when she burned off the
Jersey Coast last September, was
towed into New York Harbor and
thoroughly examined by Federal
Board of Examiners. They shook
their heads; the Morro Castle
would make only one more trip to
sea—to be scuttled and sunk far
from lines of navigation, unless
some junk dealer buys her for
scrapping. Suits pending against
the Ward Line, lessors of the un-
fortunate craft, on the part of sur-
vivors and relatives of the dead,
total \$3,000,000.

GANGDOM WARNED

Washington—The wide drag-net
of Federal forces which netted
2,389 arrests in a whirlwind drive
against gangdom, is only the be-
ginning of the Government's cam-
paign to stamp out racketeering,
counterfeiting and allied crimes,
according to Secretary of the Treas-
ury Morgenthau. The three-day
round-up of known criminals and
suspects was the Government's
greatest demonstration against or-
ganized crime, and officials state
that by the time the campaign is
finished at least 3,000 will find
themselves behind bars.

Impeachment threatened
Columbus—Charges by Federal
Relief Administrator Harry L.
Hopkins that the Governor's cam-
paign committee had exacted trib-
ute from business men and firms
selling supplies to the Ohio Relief
Administration, brings the shadow
of impeachment over Governor Dav-
ey. A personal representative of
the Relief Administration is in Co-
lumbus by President Roosevelt's
order, to take entire charge of any
State relief project involving Fed-
eral funds.

Ohio's relief bill
\$10,000,000 a month; 1,200,000
the State's 6,600,000 are on
rolls; any suspicion of misman-
aging would have State-wide re-
cessions.

MOUNTAINS CLASH

New York—Two of the big-
gest men who ever put on boxing gloves
met in a bout which delighted glo-
riously—Primo Carnera, weighing
at 263, and Ray Impellittere
259. The referee was Jack Dem-
sey, former champion, himself
Singer midget. The clash of
quarter of a ton of flesh he
things lively for nine rounds, when
Impellittere's second, disadman-
the traditional towel, flung him
into the ring as admission of de-
feat. Dopesters are still trying
figure out a challenger for Im-
peller, who has knocked both Car-
nera and Schmeling cold.

THE WEEK ABROAD

Paris—Sixty-nine of the
most lawyers in France are lin-
ing up in the defense of 18 men,
a woman, caught in the web of the
Alexander Stavisky Scandal, who
ended in his suicide two years ago
after he had mulcted French law-
yers out of \$31,000,000, caused the
downfall of two cabinets and
drenched Paris streets in blood.
Angry Frenchmen claim that
of Stavisky's loot is paying for the
legal array; demand no whitening
of big criminals.

Athens—Had the Metropolitan
Ambrosios, Archbishop of Laris-
sae, he might have revelled in the
downfall of Eleutherios Venizelos,
defeated leader of the Greek revo-
lution who left his homeland forever
to accept the hospitality of the Ital-
ian flag. Fifteen years ago, send-
ing Venizelos's enmity toward the
Church, the Manhattan pronoun-
ed this curse upon the Greek leader:
"Upon that mercenary Senegalese
and he-goat traitor Venizelos
have pronounced excommunication
with the prayer that the follow-
ing calamities may befall him: the
sorrows of Job, the fate of Jonah,
leprosy of Jobava, the gloom of the
dead, the agony of the dying, the
thunders of hell, the curse of God
and man." Instead of all this, the
dapper little ex-Premier has
aboard a light cruiser and made
good his escape to a friendly por-
t.

London—Three British knights
Sir Henry Wellcome, Sir Robert
Mond and Sir Charles Marston
pursue a curious hobby. All are
endowed with wealth, they finance
expeditions to the Near East to
cavate for evidence of the accuracy
of the Bible. They have just had
good news: one of their expedi-
tions digging at the site of ancient
Lachish, where King Zedekiah re-
felling against Babylon, stood up
buchadnezzar at bay, found many
potsherds bearing names identical
in spelling with biblical records of
the time of Moses.

THE BUSINESS WEEK

Washington—Opening a report
of the Business Advisory and Plan-
ning Council consisting of 52 lead-
ers representing practically every
major industry of the country,
Chairman H. P. Kendall stated the
business gains reported to the
Council ranged all the way from
"satisfactory" up to 30% above
year ago. "No thinking man," he
continues, "will question the
soundness of the American dollar
in either our own or in world mar-
kets. Based on its present gold val-
ue it is as sound a currency as
exists today."

Paris—Heroic assistance in the
form of a loan of \$260,000,000
French interests to Belgium, prob-
ably saved the belgian, standard
Belgian monetary unit, from tak-
ing a nose-dive in international
trade and thus endanger the econ-
omic bloc. Economists point out that
it is greatly to France's advantage
to protect the value of the belgian
long as the franc remains on the
gold standard.

FARSIGHTED PRAJADHIPON

Bangkok—After week's delay
Premier Phya Phahol has finally
informed Siamese people that the
king has abdicated in favor of his
little nephew Prince Ananda Mahidol.
Americans remember the abdi-
cative Prajadhipon when he
arrived in New York three years
ago, leased the late Mrs. White-
head's vast country place, for a
delicate operation on his eye. The
other day in London he collected
the first instalment from an insur-
ance policy written by Lloyd's pro-
viding him with \$40,000 a year if
he lost his throne.

COULD ACADEMY NOTES

THE JUNIOR PROMEN-
ade Saturday evening, March 22, at
the Junior of Gould Academy.
the sponsorship of Mr. Carroll
Bailey and Mr. Carroll
class advisers, gave a
Day dance in the
Gould Gymnasium. The
beautifully decorated
white. The Program
which included Marjorie
Eslyn Warren, and
provided entertain-
ment. Ida Clough, in
Phyllis Davis, in
played Irish airs on
piano; Richard Young sang
was furnished by El-
estera.

the negative debating to-
ed the affirmative group.
special debate on the
solved, that Federal Aid
adopted as permanent
throughout the public school
States." The winning
of Dwight Stiles,
Merrill, and Henry H.
affirmative speakers were
Moore, Chester Wheel-
garet Tibbetts.
his debate concluded the
of the debating club.
ates engaged in by the
"Resolved, that the
should prohibit the
arms except for hunt-
ing" and "Resolved, that
the insurance should be
pulsory." Members of
the club include Marg-
aret Stiles, Frances Morrill,
rill, Barbara Myers,
Margaret Hamlin, Phy-
liss Hastings, Marjorie
allard Rowe, Dwight Stiles,
Richards, Richard Young,
lams, Chester Wheeler,
Moore, Talbot Craun-
g, and Robert Keniston.

Friday declamation
by O'Neill Robertson
Robert Whitman, N.
house, Bernice Le-
heryn Brinck, Philip Ch-
Arno, Stanley Brown,
Sahorn, and Robert K.

Academy will close
March 22, for the En-
on which will end April

GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION

held Tuesday evening
the girls' physical edu-
cational exhibition
held an exhibition
Bingham Gymnasium
day evening, March 19.
ous numbers were ex-
presented and reflect-
ed not only on the girls'
physical education insti-
Dorothy Hanscom,
se supervision of the ex-
held. The program of
included: marching,
allion, waltz clog rout-
lus demonstrations, waltz
"School Days," mis-
es, folk dance "German
military tap dance "C
tumbling and pyramid
wing girls participated
Bition: Vivian Berry,
es, Irene Blake, Jessie B.
on Brown, Jane Chapin,
on, Helen Crouse, M-
Marie Gibson, Phyllis
es Farrar, Ethel Jodrey,
Lyon, Geraldine St-
ille Thurston, Elaine W.
Hutchins, Barbara W.
aret Tibbetts, Eleanor
eta Browne, Marjorie
es Davis, Evelyn Hunt-
ing, Pauline Lettue, Ro-
es, Alice Tyler, Mildred
e Warren, Beale Ba-
beth Bean, Margaret H-
ice Morrill and Jeanette
of Bethel, Eleanor Beck-
Winifred Bean and
of Newry, Nancy Phil-
ance Philbrook and
brook of Shelburne, N. H.
ills of East Haven.
es of Albany, Jane Lin-
port, Vt., and Barbara
elia. Ronald Rowe and
on acted as pianists.

GOULD ACADEMY
NOTES

THE JUNIOR PROMENADE

On Saturday evening, March 16, the Junior Promenade of the Gould Academy, under the sponsorship of Miss Mary Bailey and Mr. Carroll Bailey, class advisers, gave a St. Patrick's Day dance in the William Bingham Gymnasium. The hall was beautifully decorated in green and white. The Program Committee, which included Marjorie Berwel, Eslyn Warren, and Richard Eslyn, provided entertaining specialties. Ida Clough, in costume, sang; Phyllis Davis, in Irish costume, played Irish airs on the accordion; Richard Young sang. Music was furnished by Eldredge's orchestra.

The negative debating team defeated the affirmative group Friday in a special debate on the subject, "Resolved, that Federal Aid should be adopted as permanent policy throughout the public schools of the United States." The winning team consisted of Dwight Stiles, Beatrix Merrill, and Henry Hastings. Affirmative speakers were Bernard Moore, Chester Wheeler, and Margaret Tibbets.

The debate concluded the season of the debating club. Other speakers engaged in by the club included: "Resolved, that the government should prohibit the sale of arms except for hunting purposes of the United States," and "Resolved, that automobile insurance should be made compulsory." Members of the debating club include Margaret Tibbets, Frances Morrill, Beatrix Merrill, Barbara Myers, Wilbur Morrill, Margaret Hamlin, Phyllis Davis, Henry Hastings, Marion King, Alvin Rowe, Dwight Stiles, Rita Adams, Richard Young, Richard Adams, Chester Wheeler, Bernard Moore, Talbot Crane, John King, and Robert Keniston.

Friday declamations were given by O'Neil Robertson, Sally Gaiser, Robert Whitman, Norwood Gaiser, Berenice Leighton, Bern Brinck, Philip Chapman, and Arno, Stanley Brown, Jean Sanborn, and Robert King.

The Academy will close Friday, March 22, for the Easter vacation which will end April 2.

GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION
HELD TUESDAY EVENING

The girls' physical education classes held an exhibition in the William Bingham Gymnasium on Tuesday evening, March 19. The exhibition was especially successful and reflected much credit not only on the girls but on the physical education instructor, Dorothy Hanscom, under whose supervision the exhibition was held. The program of 11 numbers included: marching, animal imitation, waltz clog routine, apparatus demonstrations, waltz tap, "School Days," mimettes, folk dance "German Hop," military tap dance "On Parade," tumbling and pyramids. The following girls participated in the exhibition: Vivian Berry, Hazel Adams, Irene Blake, Jessie Brooks, Jean Brown, Jane Chaplin, Ada Brown, Helen Grouse, Marjorie E. Marie Gibson, Phyllis Hunt, E. Farrar, Ethel Jodrey, Elizabeth Lyon, Geraldine Stanley, E. Thurston, Elaine Warren, Hutchins, Barbara Moore, Margaret Tibbets, Eleanor Vall, Beatrix Brown, Marjorie Berry, Phyllis Davis, Evelyn Hunt, Marjorie King, Pauline Letue, Rosalind E. Alice Tyler, Mildred Vall, E. Warren, Bessie Bartlett, Beth Bean, Margaret Hamlin, Beatrix Merrill, and Jeanette Sanborn of Bethel, Eleanor Beck, Ina E. Winifred Bean and Mary E. of Newry, Nancy Philbrook, Frances Philbrook and Helen Brook of Shelburne, N. H., Hollis of East Haven, Conn., E. Stearns of Hanover, Evelyn E. and Yvonne Kimball of the Mills, Dorothy Irish and Beth Soule of South Windham, Verna Grover of Mason, Elizabeth Rayner of Bangor, Hulda E. of Albany, Jane Linton of Portland, Vt., and Barbara Myers of Bethel. Rosalind Rowe and Jane E. acted as pianists.

"Wild Bill" Cummings Drives Second Chevrolet



"Wild Bill" Cummings, national A. A. A. racing champion, recently took delivery of his second Chevrolet—a new 1935 Master De Luxe sedan with which he is pictured above. Cummings became a Chevrolet owner following his victory at Indianapolis last Decoration Day. In the oval he is shown as he finished the Indianapolis classic, wearing the new type crash helmet that was recently adopted by the A. A. A. Contest Board for all racing drivers in 1935.

Kind of Beautiful

By MARION P. JOHNSON
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WNY Service.

"PLANNING one of these public weddings is one thing," declared A. H. Hinkler, chairman of the arrangements committee of the Bayview Charity circus, "but putting the fool thing over seems to be an entirely different proposition."

"Surely," suggested Adolphus Weeks, "we shall find a couple somewhere who will agree to be married."

A. H. Hinkler waved his arms wildly. "Somewhere!" he shouted. "But where? Do you realize, man, that the wedding is advertised for tonight?"

"And that we've practically crawled all over that platform on our hands and knees at every performance begging—literally begging—some young couple—any young couple—to please step forward and be married so that we can give them fifty dollars in cash and other junk!" added Josephus Braun quite at the top of his lungs.

"Well," said little Mr. Weeks, softly, pleadingly, "it isn't our fault if we receive no response. We have the prizes ready. We have, as you say, pleaded. Surely—"

"Surely," mocked A. H. Hinkler, "they won't expect a wedding when we've placarded the whole city with promises that there will be one! Oh, no!"

"Well," growled Josephus Braun, "we can keep trying, I suppose."

One by one the committee had taken turns pleading, offering prizes, and beaming hopefully at the vast throng attending the circus but without success. Josephus Braun, chosen by the committee to make the final plea because of his deep booming voice, stood that evening and beamed. He began by enumerating the prizes. He dwelt, touchingly, on the interest all these people would take in the young couple to be married here. It was just like a big, happy family, he said. Still no response. The crowd sat like a great silent, breathing mass, waiting. Josephus Braun left the ring and consulted his brother committeemen.

"Now listen, ladies and gentlemen," he beamed upon his return. "The committee will double—absolutely double the cash prize if a couple will walk up here within the next three minutes and allow themselves to be married. Just three minutes, ladies and gentlemen!" He took out his elaborate watch and marked the time.

Halfway around the auditorium a young couple rose, hesitatingly, whispering. The girl sank into her seat again, but not before Josephus had spotted her.

"Come right along!" he invited cordially, waving the watch. "Right this way! There isn't much time!"

The young man assisted the hesitant girl to her feet, and led her,

trembling, to the ring. Triumphant-ly, Josephus Braun bore his charges away. Hurry. Excitement.

Who were they? wondered the crowd. No one seemed to know. Well, it didn't really matter. They were young—and in love. Anyone could see that.

A breathless hush. The circus band began to play Lohengrin, a little blaringly. Attendants, drafted from the circus performers, and transformed by the magic of quick change appeared, taking their places with quiet dignity.

And then the bride with a great bouquet of roses, still wearing her little dark suit, but very lovely! Her cheeks were deeply pink, and she was nervous and a little afraid, but there was a soft tremulous beauty about her that the crowd sensed and approved. A little dark-eyed bride, trembling! They took her to their hearts and loved her, and smiled at her, and even wept over her, a little. It didn't matter about the groom. Just a good-looking young man, a little shabby.

The wedding went on. The gifts were presented. Josephus Braun beamed. The crowd beamed. And the little bride blushed and smiled. The wedding was over. The crowd sighed a little regretfully, and the circus went on—while in the committee room the bridegroom bargained with the committee, taking some of the prizes and trading others for cash. At last, with their little rattletrap car stacked with booty, the young couple drove away, alone, into the night.

And then a quiet roadway, ribboning into the deeper shadows of the velvety night.

"Tom," said the little bride, snuggling against his broad dark shoulder, "do you think it was all right?"

"Sure," said Tom, tilting his arm around her.

"I was awfully scared," she said, trembling a little in remembrance.

"I thought maybe they'd arrest us—or something—if they knew!"

"They didn't make any rules about it," said Tom, reasonably.

"They just said they wanted a couple to get married!"

"It's wonderful," sighed the girl. "With all that money and all these prizes we can take baby from Aunt Mary and get us a room and live together 'til you get a job."

"Sure," said Tom.

"The little car rattled happily on. "And Tom—"

"Yes?"

"It was kind of beautiful, wasn't it—getting married all over again after three years?"

Incredible as it seems it is a fairly well established fact that one pair of mice, if left unmolested by disease or natural enemies, will multiply to two million mice in five years, and it will take 34 to 36 pounds of food a year to keep each of these mice alive.

Approximately 3,000,000 farmers in the United States produce 89% of the farm products which are marketed; 2,000,000 more contribute the other 11%.

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

A WOMAN'S QUESTION

Elizabeth B. Browning
Selected by D. S. Brooks and dedicated by him to his wife.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life
And a woman's wonderful love?
Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might have asked for a toy,
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?
You have written my lessons of duty out;
Manlike, you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I have questioned thee.

You require your bread should be always good,
Your shirt and your socks shall be whole;
I require your heart to be true as God's stars
And pure as heaven your soul!
You require a cook for your mutton and beef—
I require a much better thing!
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts—
I want a man and a king!
A king for the beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the Maker, God, shall look upon as he did his first,
And say "It is very good!"

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft young cheek one day.
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?
Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds Heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride!

I require all things that are good and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give this all I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this, a laundress, a cook
You can hire, with little to pay,
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE
S. E. Kiser

He looked at my tongue and he shook his head—
This was Doctor Smart—
He thumped on my chest, and then he said:
"Ah, there it is! Your heart!
You mustn't run—you mustn't hurry
You mustn't work—you mustn't worry!
Just sit down and take it cool;
You may live for years, I can not say;
But, in the meantime, make it a rule
To take this medicine twice a day."

He looked at my tongue and he shook his head—
This was Doctor Wise—
"Your liver's a total wreck," he said,
"You must take more exercise!
You mustn't eat sweets,
You mustn't eat meats,
You must walk and leap, you must also run;
You mustn't sit down in the dull old way;
Get out with the boys and have some fun—
And take three doses of this a day!"

He looked at my tongue and he shook his head—
This was Doctor Bright—
"I'm afraid your lungs are gone," he said,
"And your kidney isn't right.
A change of scene is what you need,
Your case is desperate, indeed,
And bread is a thing you mustn't eat—
Too much starch but, by the way,
You must henceforth live on only meat—
And take six doses of this a day!"

Perhaps they were right, and perhaps they knew,
It isn't for me to say;
Mayhap I erred when I madly threw
Their bitter stuff away;
But I'm living yet and I'm on my feet,
And grass isn't all I dare to eat,
And I walk and I run and I worry too,
But, to save my life, I can not see
What some of the able doctors would do
If there were no fools like you and me.

FOR LENT

Fancy	
Steak Salmon,	can 65c
Fancy	
Sockeye Salmon,	can 25c
Fancy	
Pink Salmon,	can 15c
Fancy Tuna,	can 19c
Skinless and Boneless Sardines,	25c
New Lot	
Large Bloaters,	3 for 25c
Clam Cakes,	15c
Codfish Cakes,	15c
Fish Sticks,	15c
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L.W. Ramsell Co.

PHONE 114

YOUR Advertising is

NEWS

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BRYANT POND

Franklin Grange

Franklin Grange celebrated its 50th anniversary last Saturday with a large attendance. In the morning they held their business meeting. State Master Crawford was present and spoke a few words for the good of the order. They sat down to a bountiful dinner at noon. There were twelve birthday cakes, one to represent each month.

In the afternoon the following program was given:
Song and Cake Walk,
Little Day, Lena Cushman
Reading, Evelyn Knights
Songs, Sandy MacDonald
I Am Going to Marry Carrie
When I Meet McKarn
The End of the Road
Pageant—Part 1
History of Franklin Grange,
Martha Dudley
Pageant—Part 2
Reading with encore,
Harland Abbott
Action Song, Lida Jones
They were all very much interested to hear the State Master speak.

Royden Billings, who is teaching at Milford, is spending his vacation at home.

Miss Lena Felt of Auburn spent the week end at her home here.

Jefferson Chapter held its stated meeting Friday evening with a good attendance.

Mrs. Carl Dudley has been very sick with the grippe, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. James Farnum, who has been in the Hospital for a number of weeks was moved to her daughter's in Berlin last week.

Mr. Farnum and daughter, Theresa, are boarding with Mrs. Fred Farnum.

MILTON

Charles Cong, who was recently burned out, has purchased the Milton and Bethel schoolhouse. He has finished a very pleasant rent out of it and moved the family there.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Estes have been sick with the grippe, but are some better at this time.

George Davis has finished his lumber job with Ed. Mann.

The 4-H Club held an interesting meeting at the East Milton schoolhouse last Friday afternoon.

Llewellyn Buck is working for Howard Thornton in the woods.

Alf Coffin is working in Stowell's mill at Bryant Pond.

Mrs. J. H. Ackley expects to go to Bridgton to work soon.

NORTH LOVELL

George Therault has moved his wife and family to one of Wendall McAllister's cottages at West Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos McKee visited Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Flint a few days last week.

Callers at John Meserve's, Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Pendexter, Mr. and Mrs. Everett McKay and two girls, Hester McKee and Donald Andrews.

Herman Bedard and Donald Andrews have been cutting wood for Mr. Luft at West Stoneham.

Paul Adams and Walston Andrews have been cutting wood for Arthur Andrews.

Seymour and Lester Butters are working for Willis Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafa Flint were visitors at Jess Adams', Sunday.

4-H Club enrollment was 4113 on March 1 as compared to 4004 at the same time last year.

NORTH PARIS

Farm Bureau

The women's division of the Farm Bureau held an all day meeting at Community Hall, Monday, March 18th. The subject was "Raising and Preserving Foods at Home." Miss Ruth Callaghan, H. D. A., was present. Mrs. Edith Ellingwood and Mrs. Leroy Abbott were dinner committee. At the business meeting it was voted to purchase a roll of paper for the tables with money received from the sale of Jello.

Drawing was made for the quilt. Mrs. Nellie Starbird reported that \$13.46 was received from the quilt. The Secretary reported several lots of wood donated to the Farm Bureau for the hall.

The next meeting will be April 25, to hear the report of the delegate to Orono Farm and Home Week and to finish up other projects. The men's division held a meeting in the hall in the afternoon the same day with a good attendance.

Alva Hendrickson has purchased George Blake's hay.

B. C. Lowe, Birchard Lowe, Mrs. Lee Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ridley attended the Shrine Circus at Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Ellingwood and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ellingwood of West Paris were guests of relatives here in the village Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Ryerson of West Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Gibbs, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Cole and family of West Paris were guests of Mrs. S. I. Wheeler, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stevens were in Buckfield on business, Saturday.

Mrs. Geraldine Merchant spent the week end at her home in Farmington.

The 4-H girls held a public supper and entertainment at Community Hall, Saturday evening, March 16. The proceeds of the evening were nearly \$4.00.

Mrs. Alice Turner is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Noyes.

Lawrence Abbott has finished work in the woods for Mike Marshall of Bethel and is at home.

James Abbott is stopping at the home of his brother, Arthur Abbott, having finished work for Mike Marshall of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ridley and family have moved into the Davis rent.

George Blake and son, Everett, of Berlin, N. H., were in town on Sunday.

Miss Madelyn Bell was at her home in South Paris over the week end.

This is the last week of school before the spring vacation of two weeks.

Young people don't know what age is and old people too often forget what youth was.

my Breath
is it offensive?

not sure, nobody mentions it. Sometimes caused by teeth, more often by disordered stomach. Common forms of indigestion, dry and pasty mouth, furred tongue, acidity or sour stomach, gas in stomach or bowels, dizziness, headache, constipation; disagreeable conditions like these, yield quickly to the old family remedy, "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, 50c bottle contains 60 doses. Sold everywhere.

"L. F." Atwood's
Medicine

UPTON

Avery Angevine, who has been working in Weeks Mills, this winter, is home for a vacation.

Peter Lombard of East Stoneham is in town this week helping his brother, Claude Lombard, cut wood.

Clarence DeLong has finished work at Grafton and is at the Lake House at present.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Judkins entertained two tables of bridge at their home last Thursday evening. Mrs. Lee Abbott was guest of honor, it being the occasion of her birthday.

WILSON'S MILLS

Cedric Judkins, Lee Abbott and Supt. Pomeroy were in town Saturday afternoon for town meeting. A budget committee of five was elected at Town Meeting, namely: Louis Olson, C. P. West, Elwyn Storey, George Nason and Clinton Bennett.

The High School gave a dance and a box supper at the hall Saturday evening. There were quite a few boxes taken. The boxes were auctioned off by Ellis Olson and went high. They got \$32.50 from the box supper and some over \$14.00 for the dance. They had a two piece orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nason were out from Richardson Pond Camp, where Mrs. Nason is cooking, for town meeting, returning Sunday.

A snow Carnival was held by the school pupils Saturday forenoon. Mary Olson was winner of the most stunts in the High School, and Willis Olson for the junior high. There was a short ceremony before the dance when they were crowned Queen and King of the Winter Carnival.

Helen and Margaret Olson stayed with Floyd West's children while Mr. and Mrs. West attended town meeting.

A REMINDER

Several times during the past year, we have urged our readers to become acquainted with THE READER'S DIGEST, and for the benefit of those who have not done so, we again outline this valuable service:

Each month a staff of editors searches all of the worthwhile current magazines, selecting the most interesting and informative articles. Their selections are skillfully condensed for quick, easy reading, resulting in an issue of The Reader's Digest that is a treasure chest of "literary gems."

Each article is complete in itself, each is a change of subject, giving you exactly that mixture of opinion that is needed to keep you mentally alert.

There is no advertising whatsoever in The Reader's Digest—it is handy pocket size—and all in all we consider it a service of untold value to busy people who do not have the opportunity of making these selections for themselves.

We again urge you to send to The Reader's Digest Association, Pleasantville, N. Y., for a free sample copy, for we are sure that, after you are acquainted with it, you will never be without it.

BLOTTING PAPER

10c sheet

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PHONE 25

BETHEL, ME

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☐ NEEDLECRAFT	1 Yr.	☐ POULTRY TRIBUNE	1 Yr.
		☐ GENTLEWOMAN MAGAZINE	1 Yr.

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Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

KARL P. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNEY
Manager

Gold Da

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THE STORY

AFTER I.—Theodore Gatlin returned Friday from Portland where they spent the winter her uncle, Almon Irish. Wendall Ring was in Portland Monday.

Granite Chapter, O. E. S., a six o'clock supper Thursday in the evening four new members were initiated.

Ralph Abbott has the measles.

Mrs. Fannie O'Neil, who been spending the winter with sister, Mrs. Anna W. White, returned to her home in Colton, N. H.

H. H. Gammon, who has confined to the house with a cold is able to be in his store.

Mrs. R. T. Flavin is recovering from a severe heart attack. Flavin is in poor health.

E. J. Mann spent the week at Orono, the guest of his Lewis J. Mann, and family.

Samuel J. Caldwell returned Saturday from Massachusetts where he has been the guest of his nephew, Clarence S. Curtis, family.

Mrs. Marjorie Ellingwood of Bethel is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Pomeroy of Lewiston were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jackson of Ellsworth. D. Curtis, Jr., was home over the week end from C. C. C. camp at Southwest Harbor.

AFTER II.—Some ten years ago San Francisco, Stephen B. Young, a young psychiatrist, was called by Dan McNamara, a man with a new patient—Nance, a girl whose terrible character had left her with a dual personality for which her "saddle" was in part responsible. McNamara thought she was a responsible and obtained Burt's testimony in court. Even L. Nance's hard-boiled exterior was won over to her cause.

AFTER III.—Nance's criminal was outwitted. Doctor B. Young explained to her case. She was sent to San Quentin for two years. Lanny and Nance persuaded the judge to let Nance out. Nance stole from her hands the prison walls.

Lanny turned her head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

"Unless I kill you—which I do if you don't buckle up, believe what I tell you. You shot, but it doesn't amount to anything. You'll be all right in a while."

"I'll be good, Lanny." Lanny suggested. "I have stopped bleeding. Come into the living room and I'll crook a cop as you ought to have a drink of liquor."

"You've got liquor in the house?" Lanny suggested. "I've got to have a drink of liquor."

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Golden Dawn

By PETER B. KYNE

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W.N.U. SERVICE

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Theodore Gatlin decided to adopt a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles. But all his love for their foster daughter could not shelter her from the hatred of his wife, who had never wanted her. Affairs ended in the divorce, but ten-year-old Penelope was left in the keeping of Mrs. Gatlin. For two Sunday afternoons, on their first day after they set out joyfully to a ball game, a ball, hit into the net, struck Penelope on the head and the neurotic Mrs. Gatlin removed her from the hospital which her former husband had ordered. Mrs. Gatlin spirited child to Europe. Gatlin retired to business, while Penelope all day, and was about to begin work for his daughter when a accident ended his life.

CHAPTER II.—Some ten years later San Francisco, Stephen Burt, a young psychiatrist, was called by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance, a girl whose terrible childhood, for which her "saddle nose" was partly responsible. McNamara thought she was a responsible girl and obtained Burt's testimony in court. Even then the doctor's faithful office was won over to her cause. Nance's hard-boiled exterior.

CHAPTER III.—Nance's criminal outweighed Doctor Burt's explanation of her case and was sent to San Quentin prison for two years. Lanny, a boy, and Nance persuaded her to steal from her handbag the prison walls.

CHAPTER IV.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER V.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER VI.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER VII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER VIII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER IX.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER X.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XI.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XIII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XIV.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XV.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XVI.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XVII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XVIII.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XIX.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

CHAPTER XX.—Nance's head toward "Am I going to die, Lanny?"

"She did a stretch in San Quentin for blackmail. She was discharged a week before you visited Nance, and before Susie left the Big House. Nance fixed it with her to lend a helping hand. Apparently Nance didn't want to confide the minute details of her plan of escape to Susie. Susie's a swell looker but a little bit dumb—she levied blackmail through the mail, understood, and signed her name, instead of hiring a smart shyster lawyer. So Nance decided to send her written instructions out by you, and Susie agreed to pick you up, pinch the letter and deliver it."

"Dan, I assure you I wasn't in any plot to effect a prison delivery. If I'd thought for an instant I was doing anything wrong—why, Nance told me to read her letter and if I disapproved of its contents to destroy it. I didn't see any harm in that."

"You violated the rules of the prison and you could be punished for it by a term in the same prison."

"I'm a respectable woman—"

"That gets you nowhere. I was a respectable chief of police once—and now look at me. If your part in this leaks out you can only be punished—and you can't be convicted unless you talk in your sleep. If my part in this should leak out I'll be punished and disgraced and thrown out of the best job I ever had. However—" he raised his glass to her—"and in your eye, Lanny."

"Happy days, Dan, you gorgeous softy."

The doorbell rang. Dan opened it and Doctor Burt stepped in. He paused in amazement at sight of Lanny, glass in hand; she motioned him with it down the hall. "First door at the end, Stevie. You'll find your patient there."

"That girl with the dissociated personality, Nance Belden, escaped from San Quentin late this afternoon, Chief," Stephen began, and handed the latter a newspaper. "Big story. First woman to escape from San Quentin." He gazed severely upon Lanny. "What are you doing here, Lanny?"

"All I— I to pay, Stevie dear, and no pitch hot. That Belden girl is here with a bullet hole in her shoulder; she's suffering from shock and submersion and chill and loss of blood and she's cold as a penguin's tail. I've given her a stiff noggin of Dan's terrible booze and a fortieth of a grain of strychnin and an alcohol rub. She's sleeping. Did you bring those hot-water bottles?"

"Yes," he said humbly, indicating a bag he carried. Lanny fell upon the bag, and retired to the kitchen to fill the hot-water bottles and tuck them in alongside her child patient. "Lucky if she doesn't develop pneumonia, Stevie."

Doctor Burt stood looking down at the sleeping Nance. "Out of the warden's arms and straight into yours. You guessed she'd call on Lanny, eh. Dan, you're an old fox."

"No, Doc, I'm not. A fox has brains."

"He's a lamb, Stevie. Just a big ram lamb."

While Lanny was assisting Doctor Burt in dressing Nance Belden's wound, Dan McNamara sat in his plain little living room and read the story of her escape from San Quentin. It appeared that throughout all of Sunday afternoon two men, in a motorboat, had been anchored in the cove off San Quentin apparently fishing for striped bass, which abound at this particular point in San Francisco bay. There were other boats anchored there also—eight in all. The guard at the entrance to the women's quarters had observed them, until, about four-thirty p. m., just before locking up time a guard in one of the lookout towers on the hill had telephoned him that a boat had approached close to the shore.

The guard had thereupon stepped out of his kiosk and around to the rear of it, which faced toward the beach, less than thirty feet distant. He had shouted at the men in the boat and warned them to be off, that they were not permitted to approach that close, that they were within the deadline. To this the men replied that they couldn't help it; that their motor had gone dead and that the tide had set them in; that they were trying to make repairs and would be off as soon as they could.

While the guard was in the rear of his station, engaged in this conversation, Nance Belden had approached the gate, kicked off her shoes and, digging her toes into the quarter-inch wire, mesh of the sixteen-foot gate, had scrambled to the top with incredible rapidity. She was just climbing down the outside of the gate when the guard in the tower on the hill saw her and immediately telephoned to the guard at the main gate; also to the guard arguing with the men in the motorboat. Upon hearing the telephone bell ringing in his station, that guard had walked back into it; at the same time, keeping the kiosk between her and the approaching guard, Nance Belden had dashed down to the beach and commenced swimming rapidly toward the motorboat, the motor of which instantly started, and the boat commenced edging in to pick her up.

When the guard in the kiosk, apprised of what was taking place, ran out with a rifle in his hand and shouted to Nance Belden to come back or he would shoot her, a machine-gun in the motorboat promptly came into action against him. He had not been hit, but a shower of bullets had splattered the ground around and in front of him and another burst had gone over his head and through the sentry box. The guard had fired once at the Belden woman and hit her, but immediately thereafter, fearful of being killed, he had thrown himself flat on the ground.

The guard in the watch-tower on the hill had then brought his machine-gun into action. His first burst had been short, and drew an answering fire from the machine gunner in the boat. Although the range was four hundred yards, the first burst from the motorboat tore through the wooden watch-tower, which rather distracted the aim of the guard there; nevertheless, the latter stuck to his gun and continued to fire, splattering bullets around the swimming girl and into the boat. The men in the boat did not hesitate, but came on through the hail of bullets; the escaping prisoner had in the meanwhile either sunk or dived; at any rate a widening tinge of red appeared on the water. She was down about thirty seconds, then her head emerged close to the boat, and she swam with one arm to the side of it; a man reached over and grasped her under both arms and jerked her into the boat, which instantly turned, put on full speed and raced away close past two other boats. Fearful of killing innocent people, the guard in the watch-tower held his fire until the escaping boat was in the clear; then he and the guard in another tower came into action again. But a target moving at a speed of forty-five miles an hour is not easily hit; the fire was either over or short and the boat did not stop. When it was out of range, it turned and in the rapidly fading light of the winter day, headed up into San Pablo bay, running close to the south shore to avoid the chop of the waves in this shallow expanse of water. They ran without lights.

While the course they had taken would seem to indicate a desire to run up Carquinez straits to the Sacramento or the San Joaquin rivers, land and escape in a waiting automobile into central California, the warden realized that his quarry was not lacking in intelligence; that, fast as they fled, they would realize that the telephone is faster; that the roar of their motor must betray them a mile away. He had, therefore, taken the precaution to notify the chiefs of police of Pittsburg, Martinez, Sausalito, Richmond, Berkeley, Oakland and San Francisco, leaving to these the task of notifying intermediate points. The warden had a suspicion the fugitives would double back to San Francisco, particularly since the girl was wounded and must be hidden in order to receive medical attention.

"And here she is," Dan McNamara muttered. "Cripes, what a woman! Lord, how I love a woman with brains and courage. Just a little simple matter of taking pains and taking risks. She didn't go in to the dining hall for dinner with the other prisoners. Smart! Knew she couldn't make a fast swim on a full stomach. Smart enough to notice the warden's oversight to fill in with barbed wire topping that eighteen inch space at the top of his gate. Of course they figured they needn't bother with that, because no woman could climb a sixteen-foot wire mesh fence anyhow, and if she did she'd only drop down into the waiting arms of the guard, who is never absent, night or day. But Nance Belden knew she could climb that fence barefoot; she knew she had thirty seconds to do it and a drop on the other side from the top of the gate. Her job was to induce the guard to turn his back—and her friends in the boat did that!"

"She knew she'd been seen from the watch-tower on the hill and the guard at the gates notified by telephone; as he returned from the edge of the beach, around the south side of his kiosk, Nance slipped by him on the north side and was in the water as the guard took up the 'phone. Smart! She knew no guard would stick under machine-gun fire at fifty yards, merely to stop a woman convict escaping from prison. Smart! Sank and swam under water—and then the zigzag course between the boats of the other fishermen, after they picked her up. Fine psychology—she engineered it all—and I know she's a nut! And then straight to Lanny for medical attention—straight to the one human being she knew she could trust—no, I'll not send her back. And I don't particularly want to catch her friends, either. I'll say they're friends! Wish I had a couple of friends that'd come on through machine-gun fire for me!"

Stephen Burt came out of the bed room and sat down and stared at the chief of police with grave interest. "Well, my good Javert," he said presently.

"Your good what?"

"I called you Javert. Don't you know who Javert was?"

Dan McNamara shook his head. "I never picked him up, Doc."

"You wouldn't. He was a character in 'Les Misérables,' a novel by Victor Hugo. He was a fly-cop in Paris, and he pursued an ex-convict named Jean Valjean for twenty years, because he believed the man was a crook. Once a crook, always a crook, was Javert's philosophy. And when he discovered at last he had the goods on Jean Valjean and it was his duty to arrest him, he discovered simultaneously that Jean

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"I Never Picked Him Up, Doc."

Valjean was also a good and noble man, which proved extremely embarrassing to Javert."

"I understand how that could be, all right, Doc. What did Javert do then?"

"He climbed up on the raft of a bridge over the Seine, unplugged his shirt, threw it into the river and jumped in after it."

"He committed suicide in order to give his man the breaks?"

"Exactly."

"Well," Dan McNamara decided after pondering this a half minute. "I wouldn't be boob enough to do that. He should have made a good

pigeon out of Jean Valjean and maybe he'd have gotten somewhere in his job."

Stephen smiled. He liked this heavy man, with the Celtic face as inscrutable as a Chinaman's. As a specialist in mental diseases he knew the part heredity plays in the formation of character, and one did not have to look at the chief twice to know that he came of courageous ancestry. No vague fears or anxieties in this fellow, Stephen thought. Courageous men are usually honest men; even when they are not honest they are sufficiently courageous to pay the price, no matter how high, for the things they do with their eyes open—to pay it cheerfully and refrain thereafter from whimpering.

"So you're going to protect this girl are you, Chief?"

"Yeah!" A throaty growl. "Got to, Doc. Got to protect society," Stephen looked puzzled, so the chief continued. "If I let that girl graduate from San Quentin, she'll come out with a broader knowledge of crime and trickery and a greater contempt for society than when she went in. The only kind of criminal I fear is the smart one; I can always catch the boob promptly, but sometimes it takes a long time to get acquainted with the artistic genius of a real craftsman. They're like writers, Doc. They have a style all their own and you've got to learn their style. And about the time you think you've learned it, you pick up some bird that's guilty and he isn't the man you thought he was. He's just stolen his master's stuff. Nance Belden is too brilliant to turn loose on the world, Doc. She's a leader—a leader of men. She'd make the balls, and her crew would fire them and always be covered up."

He ruffled his pompadour. "Well, Doc, I've gotten her away from her gang. She's lost them and they've lost her. And they must never get her back."

"Would you like to know who they are?"

"Of course. I'm normally curious."

"I can find out for you," said Stephen.

"How?" Dan McNamara looked doubtful.

"Nance will tell me."

"You're crazy, Doc. You don't know the code. They die, but they don't squeal. There is honor in their dishonor, and in their weakness there is a strength that amazes me."

"She wouldn't do it voluntarily, of course, but just now, in her weakened state, I'm sure I could hypnotize her. Get her to look fixedly into a mirror, you know, like this. Once I secure control of her subconscious mind, she'll answer my questions. And after I wake her up she'll have complete amnesia for the experience; she will never know she peached on her pals."

To be continued next week.

The many danyemen who are planning to fertilize hay or pasture land this spring are preparing to get the fertilizer on early before the grass starts, to avoid burning.

Plan the garden now, buy the seeds if possible, and put the gardening tools in shape. Gardens should be an important source of food this spring and summer.

WHAT YOUR CHECKBOOK WILL DO

Each week we will try to show you some advantage you can gain by carrying your money in a checking account.

5. If you want cash you can get it by drawing your check.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

BETHEL MAINE

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—10 tons loose good quality hay. Price right. F. L. CHAPMAN. 51p

FOR SALE—Land and barn outside village, Gilead road, also island, Androscoggin river, near West Bethel. Inquire of LAURA HUTCHINSON, West Bethel or Hebron, Me. 46tf

FOR SALE—Dry and Green Wood. FRANK STEVENS, Bethel. Phone 21-9. 50p

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—House work or house cleaning by day or hour. Phone 28-9. Mrs. ALICE WATERHOUSE. 50p

Fleas, Ammunition, and Traps—Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21f

WEST BETHEL

Miss Dorothy Grover, R. N., from Farmington spent several days with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Grover, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Watson attended a dinner party given at the Shelburne Basin Camps last Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Estella Goodridge last Thursday afternoon, owing to Mrs. Bertha Mason's illness. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Kenneth McInnis Thursday afternoon, March 28.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. W. Cushing for a few days.

Mrs. Gladys Bean and two sons, Warren and Richard, and daughter, Catherine, were in Lewiston and Auburn, Saturday.

Mrs. Adrian Grover is with her daughter, Mrs. Alton Luxton in Bethel.

Norman Hale was in Bethel on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmelo Onofrio and Mrs. Angelo Onofrio and Mrs. Carlton Saunders were in Berlin, N. H., last Saturday.

Clarence Bennett and Leland Mills were in Bridgton on Monday.

Mrs. Clara Abbott is going to Portland for a few weeks to be in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McLain during their two weeks absence in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris attended the Shrine Circus one day last week.

Mrs. Leonard Kimball is caring for Mrs. George Brown and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rolfe were in Lewiston Saturday and attended the Shrine Circus.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Head from Gorham, N. H., were the guests of Paul Head and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett were in Bridgton last Friday.

Miss Eleanor Lyon spent the week end at her home in Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and son Robert were in Rumford on Saturday.

Construction started March 14 on a \$150,000 addition to the Bona Fide Mills, Inc., linoleum floor covering plant which, when completed will double the present number of operatives. This plant is at Winthrop and now employs 60. It has been running three shifts day and night the past four years. Bordered rugs will be made in the new unit. It is the only plant of its kind in Maine and though in the past rugs were made by hand, these will be made by machinery.

Although several of the sidewalks have been shoveled out more than a week, many of the pedestrians prefer to walk in the streets.

Are you reading the News of the Week and Economic Highlights in the Citizen? Either of these features is worth more than the price of the paper.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

P. J. Clifford, Pastor

9:45 Sunday School. Last week our attendance was 102, Locke Mills' 98. They lead by 46 and only six weeks more of the contest.

We need a lot of help this Sunday. Be loyal to Bethel. Come to Sunday School.

11:00 Morning Worship. Subject: "God's Challenge."

6:30 Epworth League. 33 present last week.

7:30 Evening Worship. Evangelistic address.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship.

Sermon subject, "The Steadfast Face."

7:30 p. m. The Fortnightly Forum. Mr. G. Williams will open a discussion of "Communism." All interested are invited. Nearly 20 were present at the last meeting.

The Comrades of the Way will not meet for the two coming Sundays during the Academy vacation.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Matter" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, March 24.

The Golden Text is: "Woe unto him that saith to the wood, Awake; to the dumb stone, Arise, it shall teach! Behold, it is laid over with gold and silver, and there is no breath at all in the midst of it" (Habakkuk 2:19).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit" (John 3:6).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Jesus taught but one God, one Spirit, who makes man in the image and likeness of Himself,—of Spirit, not of matter" (p. 94).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Born

In Portland, March 16, to the wife of H. W. Fox of Lovell, a son.

In Hanover, March 16, to the wife of Ira Brown, a son.

In Bethel, March 16, to the wife of Gordon E. Lathrop, a daughter.

In North Newry, March 19, to the wife of Adelard Tremblay, a daughter.

Married

In Mexico, March 4, by Rev. W. A. Knight, F. Harvey Bennett and Pearl Gertrude Strout, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, March 9, by Rev. H. T. Wallace, Jesse Vashaw and H. Ruby Dubay, both of Bethel.

WE GIVE SERVICE

Many of our readers depend on the Citizen for the greater part of the news they read. In these times when strict economy is necessary for most of us, the magazine and newspaper clubbing offers of the Citizen go far to meet the reading needs of Citizen subscribers:

The Boston Post, \$5.00

Citizen, 2.00

Both One Year.....\$6.00

News-Week, \$4.00

Citizen, 2.00

Both One Year.....\$6.00

Both One Year.....\$4.75

Pathfinder, \$1.00

Citizen, 2.00

Both One Year.....\$3.00

Both One Year.....\$2.35

See Other Clubbing Rates on Page 6 or Get Our Prices on Any Periodicals You Want.

WE GIVE SERVICE

HANOVER

Oxford Bear Lodge worked the rank of page on one candidate Saturday evening. The Jubilee Committee, consisting of Knights from Melalluc, Cabot, Walton and Oxford Bear Lodges, with Harry Brooks of Rumford as chairman met and made plans for the Jubilee, April 19.

Roland Stearns is hauling pulp for Ray Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Brown are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

Miss Carrie Wight of North Newry was in town one day last week.

Vernon Lapham and Clement Worcester have been helping C. F. Saunders cut wood.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Russell motored to Lewiston Friday evening.

Mrs. Effie Dyer entertained Mrs. Emily Dickson, Mrs. Minnie Thompson, and Mrs. Addie Saunders, Saturday evening, when cards were enjoyed. Delicious refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

Mishemokwa Temple will hold their first meeting Friday, March 22. This is the first one since installation.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Russell and Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Worcester motored to Bangor Sunday. Mrs. Russell remained there for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Lee Richardson. Later she will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Coady, in Paten.

Mrs. Alice Staples and Miss Alice Bryant of Rumford Point are spending several days in Portland.

Wood rot should be pruned out of the orchard and burned before warm weather causes spores to germinate and spread the disease. All wounds should be painted over with Bordeaux paint.

AN APPEAL

The Girl Scouts would very much appreciate the loan of a Victrola for use in their rooms. This is for a worthy cause and it is hoped that the need may be supplied by some good friend of the Girl Scouts.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONTEST

Following is the attendance record to date in the ten weeks attendance contest between the Sunday Schools of the Locke Mills Union Church and the Bethel Methodist Church.

	Locke Mills	Bethel M. E.
Feb. 26	76	53
Mar. 2	86	56
Mar. 10	85	88
Mar. 17	98	102

GIRL SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts held their meeting Friday, March 15, 1935, an attendance of 24.

We formed the horseshoe America, repeated the Girl Promise, had inspection, and to the patrol corners to study.

After the business meeting practiced drills and danced, the meeting the Court of was held.—Scout Scribe, Y. Smith.

The first American book of agriculture was Jared Ellory's says on Field Husbandry in England," published in 1760.

Most of the breakage in parts of harness starting cracks. Well oiled leather crack.

Odeon Hall, Bethel Children, 20c Adults Show Starts at 8:15 Saturday, March 23

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Ask your Ford dealer to let you take a trial ride. You will notice one thing first. In the new Ford V-8, back-seat passengers ride with "front-seat comfort"! This is made possible by a new and exclusive Ford development—the Full-floating Springbase with Comfort Zone Seating.

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